

# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

28th Year. No. 15

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, JANUARY 8, 1910.

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"OH, PAPA!" SHE CRIED OUT. "I HAVE NEVER SEEN YOU SO HAPPY BEFORE—YOU HAVE ALWAYS COME HOME DRUNK."

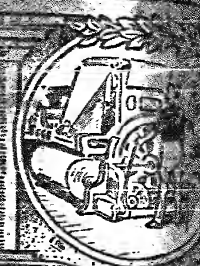
(See page 6.)

For the  
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1909, Feb. 4, 5





## Cutlets from Contemporaries.



### The Captain's Lesson.

Was Accompanied by Realistic Effects.

On a recent Saturday night a Captain in Australia read for his open-air lesson a part of Matthew 25, concerning the five wise and five foolish virgins, and dwelt upon the uncertainty of life, and the certain approach of the judgment day. The people gathered round, and attention was wrapt. The meeting had hardly concluded when the sky presented an unusual sight. Various lights—white, lurid red, etc., were observed. As we know now, this appearance was due to the Aurora Australis, but the townspeople became agitated, business was suspended, and on many sides could be heard anxious enquiries as to the real meaning. Some came in a distressed state of mind to your correspondent, stating that the world was coming to an end. They remarked on the appropriateness of the open-air address, which bore on this topic. What towards people are when danger confronts them.—*Australian Cry.*

### A Hero of the Mine.

The Power of Religious Songs.

Not since the midnight hymns of Paul and Silas opened prison doors in ancient Philippi has the power of religious song been so grandly demonstrated as it was in the caverns of the fire-locked St. Paul mine.

Of the twenty men who returned alive from the mine, William Clelland is to-day the hero, almost saint. He it was whose songs of faith sustained the spirits of his imprisoned comrades, while he, with Walter Waite, led and directed them in their struggle for release.

Bred in the faith of the Scotch Covenanters, Clelland was known to his daily associates as a godly man. Amid these of other religions than his own, and those of no religion, his sincere piety had won a respect which hushed the tongue of profanity in his presence.

Some of the men, Indians and Lithuanians, could not understand all the words of the song. But the air, reminding them of it all of the Gregorian chants which they had heard in childhood in the Catholic churches of their native lands, moved them to tears, and at the prayer meetings, held thereafter as often as twice a day, they

learned, although with imperfect pronunciation, to sing after their leader:

Swift to its close ebb'd out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

When Clelland, his rugged frame weakened to the last degree by suffering and strain, reached his home, his words again were those of David, "O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever." Men wept as, in the hours following the rescue, they heard the story of Clelland's heroic faith. William Taylor, State Mine Inspector, was unable to control his emotions as he said:

"I believe with all my heart that it was the prayers of those men, and of those above who prayed for them, that kept them alive."—*American Social Gazette.*

### A Benefactor of the Blind.

How They Were First Taught to Read.

How did the blind learn to read? A French writer has, in a very interesting way, answered that question.

A man named Valentine Haury, who for a long time had thought how he could bring happiness to these unfortunate people, was one day walking through an out-of-the-way street, when he came upon a blind beggar.

Touched by the helpless sorrow of the man, he put his hand in his pocket and gave him a piece of money. But he had hardly taken a step forward when the beggar, an honest man, called him back.

"Surely, sir," he said, "you have made a mistake; you have given me half a crown instead of a penny."

The astonished giver asked the beggar how he had been able to so quickly detect the different value of the money.

"Oh," said the beggar, "it is enough for me to pass my finger over it."

"This was like a flash of light," said the blind man, "I thought Haury, as he continued his walk, 'can distinguish at the least touch a piece of money, why should they not distinguish by the same means a letter, a figure, a mark—' in short, any sign whatever, so long as it is raised!'"

On this foundation he set to work, and presently invented a method for

enun Onth. Isalah xlv. 21, 22;  
xlv. 8-29; xlv. 4-18.

"YE GOOD OLDE Tymes,"

Or "Better Than the Beginnings."

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

(Continued from last week.)

1st. In our spiritual growth. The question naturally occurs to one: What is Spiritual growth? I would just like to say a word as to what it is not.

It is not feeling, emotion, sentiment. These may all be romances which enter into it, but it is something more—higher, deeper, broader than these. Dr. Henry Drummond says: "The spiritual life is the life of the Spirit; the spiritual man is no mere development of the natural. He is a new creature born from above." Higher spiritual growth, then, is the perfecting of the Christian life in us.

Being born of the Spirit, the Christian life is one of progress and advancement.

We see many analogies in human life and God's beautiful world of nature. Mother earth in the glad of springtime dons a wondrously

teaching the blind to read.—*New Zealand Cry.*

### Two Pictures.

The Artist's Terrible Discovery.

A young artist was once seeking for a subject to paint which would be thought worthy to present to the public. While thus engaged he was walking with a friend when he came to a house in which was a little lad kneeling at his mother's knee listening to his evening prayer. The artist was so much impressed that he decided that it should be the subject. He painted it, therefore, and called it "Innocence."

The picture was a great success, and won much fame, so much so that a few years later he decided to paint another to go with it. He went to the same town, therefore, and was taken to the prison and shown into a cell where a man lay condemned to die. He painted the picture, and put it side by side with the one entitled "Innocence." He named the second picture "Guilty."

After he had finished it he discovered, to his horror, that this was the same man whom he had painted when a child at his mother's knee.

Such a contrast! First, when a little child, learning to pray, and now condemned to die. Does this not teach us a lesson to get truly saved, to get planted firm and strong in the love of Jesus? Then as we grow older we will not find it so hard if we have early learned to put our trust in Jesus. Have you done so?—*Australian Y. S.*

### How Victory was Obtained.

A Pretty Custom in Hamburg.

A pretty custom is observed every year in the city of Hamburg to celebrate a famous victory which was won by little children more than 400 years ago. In one of the numerous sieges of Hamburg was refused to the last extremity, when it was suggested that all the children should be sent out unprotected into the camp of the besiegers, as the mute appeal for mercy of the helpless and the innocent. This was done. The rough soldiery of the invading army saw with amazement, and then with pity, a helpless procession of little ones, clad in white, come out of the city and march boldly into their camp. The sight melted their hearts, they threw down their arms, and,

beautiful dress. After the continued frost and snow of the long winter, we are delighted to see the bursting buds, the waving foliage and the green leaves of varied tints, trembling and glistening in the bright June sunlight. But later on we should not be satisfied if the fragrance of the full-blown rose is not wafted upon the summer breeze, and the trees in our orchards are not bowing their branches with the burden of ripening fruit.

The prattle of the wee baby in your nursery is the most joyous music you can hear but in the coming years you will not be satisfied with babyhood's pretty ways and words; you will want to see the sturdy boy, full of mischief schemes for fun, and anxious for the future, and the winsome, merry-faced maid, on with open, receptive mind drinking in the wheel of knowledge, as the summer flower drinks the refreshing draughts from the fountain of the morning dew.

The law ruling the realm of nature is the law of growth, and the power that awakes the spiritual kingdom is one of development.

And so with us, my dear friends.

plucking branches of fruit from neighboring cherry orchards, and then to the children of the city as a token of peace, a great victory, which has been commemorated at the procession of boys and girls in white, and carrying branches of cherry-tree in their hands—*Y. S.*

### Only a War Cry.

But His Message Did Not.

The zealous S. A. C. (Captain) of the little thought was a blessed circumstance when calling at the door of the street and offering a War Cry. The occupier bought one for his salvation, and the whole his whole family.

All the children got amongst them Ensign (Bancroft) of Calcutta, Bax, and another side of the town at Hensford in England.

The Ensign got saved when 11 years of age, and was the Cry boomer in the City. He an officer 10 years, being the sign when in charge of the after being Divisional Engineer.

He joined hands and hands with blessed soul saving spiritual minister. Ensign Hodgson, now known, Ensign Hodgson made a specialty of house visiting as a social worker and has seen some real grace dragged out of the music and song have been a vice to her.

The festival at Kidderminster in their memories. They were while in the midst of a from I. H. Q. asking, "Are you prepared to go to India?" in a mixed state of mind he letter threw them—God's word pealed to, and the crowd said, "See to it that you do this thing now."

They came to India in January, 1892, and after a month in the city of Calcutta, they were tackled with good success in the people, who speak of the gauges.

Oh that the fire from heaven fall and again use them as Kidderminster. Why not?

There must be the from spiritual baptism attractive it may be in of maturity—in Christ.

2. In Love to God. A passionate impulse was your soul when you were your past sins were the sea of His forgiveness. Longing to manifest your not be quite so keen as the first great mystery was you. But how many have of his dear love and of compassion for your and tenderness in your needs. How sweetly His presence in the grief and despair, when of loneliness broken your poor broken spirit has been the assurance of and after.

"Is God very Great?" said of his elder brother the answer, "But he is God." And that the God was deeply and would that we all were correct in our view of the as was that boy. (To be continued.)

## SOLDIER



OTHER w  
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the last days:—

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of our "Hallelujah L  
and Song writers  
Gloryland. And yet t  
in almost every one

### Down a Torpedo Boat.

Remembering how the death-beds of the kind usually accompany a great triumph that children can look having themselves of bereavement.

But not less satis converts of this very home he came to London, and he had recently allusion in about half past eleven, noticed with great pleasure. The Officer

"I admire flowers so, at last he began to talk till, at two o'clock, and God be

He just had time to Malta, where, after only three months at board a torpedo-boat.

In Basel, Switzerland, for ten years before another for a year plaster of Paris. This house, in which he was happy as ever I saw won three souls for

When the first-m to his joyous songs, the sweet memories

### A Sad Sea Death.

More emotional and in Pasadena, California, its early days, more than seventy years of his life, a bright testimony in his very shortly before his death, and readiness to

While waiting dropped, and was gone.

Our Kansas City time. He had been small; but he was a little drum, so that came to his funeral, his sacred testimony greet him on the hill.

But we have not McKeesport Corps 1 one of its strong men twenty-two, and not death so soon.

### The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence at this time."

1. For special blessing and guidance to be given to our Leaders, yes, to all of our comrades.

2. The Campaign in the North-West and Pacific Province.

3. For revival fire to descend upon the world everywhere.

Sunday, Jan. 9th.—The Land and Its King. Isalah xxv. 13-20; xxviii. 14-24.

Monday, Jan. 10th.—Shine Earth. Isalah xxv. 1-11; xl. 9-11.

Tuesday Jan. 11th.—Never Weary God. Isalah xl. 1-31.

Wednesday, Jan. 12th.—Blind Man's Guide. Isalah xli. 10-16; xlii. 1-16; xlii. 1-2.

Thursday, Jan. 13th.—Lord's Witnesses. Isalah xlii. 1-20; xlv. 1-6.

Friday, Jan. 14th.—A Man Made God. Isalah xlv. 9-20.

Saturday, Jan. 15th.—Jehovah's Sol-

# SOLDIERS OF SALVATION—HOW THEY MEET DEATH

BY COMMISSIONER RAILTON.



OTHER was saved kneeling by Mr. Thomas's coffin in the Whitechapel Hall—you remember he died suddenly more than thirty-three years ago. Well, you know she never turned back, but lived for God ever since till her death at 84, only a few months ago.

"And her death was just glorious. She repeatedly sang during the last days—

"I am going home to dwell with God,  
And praise Him evermore."

"She was also fond of singing, 'I need Thee every hour,' and—

"Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,  
A shelter in the time of storm!"

"Two days before she died I asked her how she felt about it.

"Oh, I'm not afraid. I wonder how long He'll be before He calls for me. Do you think He'll be long? But I'll wait. I'll not murmur."

"Oh, her death was just lovely."

Such is the description, by her daughter, one of the very first of our "Hallelujah Lasses," and now the wife of one of our Local Officers and Song writers, of the passage of her aged mother to the Gloryland. And yet this death was only a specimen of those reported in almost every one of our papers from many lands every week.

## Down a Torpedo Boat.

Remembering how many are the perplexities that often surround the death-beds of the poor, how new expenses and difficulties of every kind usually accompany the death of father or mother especially, it is a great triumph that the grave has so completely lost its terrors, and that children can look back upon the last scene with a happy smile, having themselves obtained a fresh foretaste of Heaven in their hour of bereavement.

But not less satisfactory was the testimony to me as to one of the converts of this very year. He was a sailor lad, and the Officer of the Home he came to longed in vain for weeks to bear him, but he always resented any allusion to his soul or religion, until one night he came in about half past eleven, after all the others had gone to bed. He noticed with great pleasure that the bar was decorated with new flowers. The Officer's desire for a talk was to be gratified at last.

"I admire flowers," said the lad. "It reminds me of home." And so, at last he began to talk of the old home and his soul. They remained talking till, at two o'clock in the morning, the lad knelt to seek salvation, and God set him blessedly free.

He just had time to show himself "all right," when he was ordered to Malta, where, after bearing a good testimony before his comrades, only three months after being saved, he sank, to rise no more, on board a torpedo boat.

In Basel, Switzerland, we had a comrade who lay sick in hospital for ten years before death released him. In that same hospital lay another for a year for four months of which he had to be enased in plaster of Paris. This one had fallen when coming out of a public-house, in which he was selling "War Crys." But both men were "as happy as ever I saw anyone," says their visitor. Whilst lying there they won three souls for Christ.

When the first-mentioned one died, a woman who had often listened to his joyous songs, begged for his song book, that she might keep up the sweet memories it brought to her mind.

## A Sudden Death.

More exceptional and Soldierlike, was the end of one of our veterans in Pasadena, California. He had been a Soldier of that Corps from its early days, more than twenty years ago, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him for his godly and consistent life. Though more than seventy years of age, he kept up his attendance and his bright testimony in the meetings. His last Officer had a conversation with him very shortly before the end and was impressed with his deep piety and readiness for whatever God might will for him.

Whilst walking along the pavement—with his wife he suddenly dropped, and was gone to be "for ever with the Lord."

Our Kansas City Corps lost one of its veterans at almost the same time. He had been generally known as "Zacharias," because he was so small; but he was no small man, for he kept arousing sinners with his little drum, so that far more of them than the Hall would contain came to his funeral service. For twenty-one years he had never ceased his earnest testimony and we trust many whom he led to Christ will greet him on the Eternal Shore.

But we have not always such long service from our Soldiers. The McKeesport Corps lost, this year, one of its strong men. He was only twenty-two, and nobody thought his death so near. He had taken a

severe cold, but it turned to inflammation of the lungs, and, after only five days' illness he was gone!

During the year following his conversion he had been a good Soldier. On his sick-bed he promised the Lord that if He raised him up again, he would always remain such; but, with "Victory" written on his banner and a happy testimony on his lips that all was well, he went to see the King in His beauty.

Considering how dangerous are the callings in which so many of our comrades are engaged and how many are the diseases often prevailing amongst the people, in whose narrow streets or crowded tenements they so often live, it is wonderful that we so seldom lose any of them by accident or by epidemics. Oh, how we long often to help those who are living these lovely fully-surrendered lives, amidst poverty so extreme that we wonder how they survive at all!

But the blessed testimony that comes to us so very often about their being found ready and happy when the call comes, leaves no sort of doubt when it turns out that some of them have been found amongst the killed in a colliery explosion, or have gone down with some vessel.

## A Distinguished Career.

A little daughter of a Soldier couple in London, lay ill for some weeks, during which she manifested even more than before the likeness of her faith in her Redeemer. But the end was nearing and all at once, with a child's eagerness, she pointed with outstretched finger towards one side of the room.

"See! See Jesus!" she cried; and then, sitting up in bed, she stretched out her hands exactly as she would have done to an earthly friend, and crying, "Oh we go" with all a child's delight, she fell back, dead.

When, as is so often the case, the dying comrade is half, or more than half unconscious, it very often seems as though our sight of the soul's life were all the clearer, because we can always be sure that what it said in delirium represents faithfully enough the thoughts and feelings that probably were last exercising the mind and soul before consciousness was lost.

Here is a Salvationist lawyer dying—one of the most fearless and blessed saints we ever knew. He bravely fought to the last, and would not give up work, until he was really compelled to do so. Even when in a very low and weak state, he had his shorthand clerk to his private house, and summoned enough strength to give instructions, in order that the work might go on. He had had every opportunity of enjoying the pleasures of this world. German, French and Italian, he spoke very fluently, and he, of course, knew Latin and Greek well. There can be no doubt that he had all the qualities for a distinguished career. But he chose rather to give up his life to the War, and none of us had realised, alas! how he was overtaxing his strength till it was too late.

## "Let Me Talk to Them."

Forced to go to the family home in the country for rest, he arrived looking very weak and ill, and never rallied. After a few days sitting in the fresh air he had to take to bed, and, then the doctors discovered that he had been a sickening for typhoid of a severe kind. He suffered much pain, the fever got worse, and he became delirious.

Yet all through, a bright smile generally illuminated his face, especially before he would pray or sing one of our songs. His prayers were never for himself, but only for others.

Waving his hand, on the second day, he sang:—

I will follow Thee my Saviour,  
Thou didst shed Thy blood for me;  
And though all men should forsake me,  
By Thy grace, I will follow Thee.

Hallelujah! A little later the same day looking up, he said "I know my sins are all forgiven, and now I'm leading poor sinners to heaven. Glory be to God!"

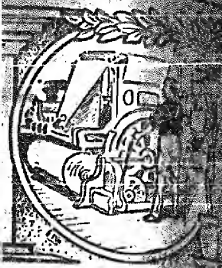
Often he folded his hands, and would pray "O Lord, save poor sinners! Save poor sinners! Save all the world, for Jesus Christ's sake!"

The next evening he was singing, "Jesus with me is united," his face shining with the glory.

Once, when he was pleading with sinners to come to Jesus, as he thought, his sister, fearing that he would be exhausted, whispered in his ear, "Fred, let me talk to them a little while you?" Lifting his head from the pillow, he whispered back, "Yes, yes, certainly! Hallelujah!"

He often prayed and sang in German, one such prayer being so like his legal habit of phrase "O God, make them like Jesus, not in general only, but in every particular."

(Continued on page 4).



plucking branches of the neighboring cherry orchard, and then to the children to take them to the city as a token of peace. It was a great victory, which was commemorated at a procession of boys and girls in white, and carrying branches of cherry-tree in their hands.

## Only a War Cry.

### But Its Message Did Wonder.

The zealous S. A. Comrade at the little thought what a blessed circumstance was when calling at the door of the croft and offering a War Cry to the occupier bought out his life for his salvation, and his whole family.

All the children got among them Ensign Dave (Bancroft) of Calcutta, I. M. Hax, and another sister who is a train at Hensford in England.

The Ensign got saved when 11 years of age, and was the City boomer in the Corps. He was an officer 10 years, being promoted when in charge of the after being Divisional Officer.

In 1908 Captain Emily joined hands and blessed his blessed soul saving rival at minister. Ensign Hodgson (now known, Ensign Dave) made a specialty of looking at those visiting as a soldier and has seen some real grace dragged out of the music and song have been of value to her.

The revival at Kiddemister in their memories. They came while in the midst of the from I. M. Q. asking, "Are you prepared to go to India?" In a mixed state of mind into the letter threw them—God's word needed to, and the made said, "See to it that you fall into this thing now."

They came to India in January, 1909, and after a Hapatia, where the tackled with good success, as mentioned at Calcutta with people, who speak 87 dialects in the range.

Oh that the fire from Mount fall and again see them at Kiddemister. Why not follow

There must be the attraction from spiritual babyhood attractive it may be to the

2. In Love to God, the passionate impulse which your soul when you realize your past sins were put away a sea of His forgetfulness, the longing to manifest your love not be quite so keen as the first great mystery was you. But how many have of his dear love, and have of compassion for your and tenderness in your presence. How sweetly his presence in the grief and despair, when the of loneliness has been your poor broken spirit. Has been the assurance of and affection.

"Is God very great?" the boy of his elder brother the answer, "But He is proud." And that child was God was deeply and Would that we all were as correct in our view of the as was that boy.

(To be continued)



## Soldiers of Salvation.

(Continued from page 3.)

lar. Oh grant it, for Jesus' sake. Amen."

Once, in the night, his voice could be heard all over the house singing in German, "Oh, yes, yes, yes, yes, Jesus is mine for evermore." His face was bright with joy one afternoon as he sang, "Oh, the Blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow." Once he was saying, "Oh, take care of those little things—little things that mar our peace." He often sang:—

O Saviour, I am coming, coming, coming.  
O Saviour, I am coming.  
I'm coming now to Thee.

On the Saturday evening his mother and sister were with him when his breathing became rapid and difficult. His mother said, "Fred, dear Jesus is very near to you." His face brightened and he replied, trying to wave his hand over his head, "In the heart!" and these were his last words. His sister sang to him:—

Bright crowns there are.  
Bright crowns laid up on high;  
For you and me.  
There's a palm of victory.  
There's a palm of victory.

He enjoyed it, and followed each word, though weak to sing. He afterwards turned his head and looked on the other side, as though he saw some one there. He gently sighed, and was gone—only four days in bed. Hallelujah! God grant us all an equally blessed ending.

We cannot always escape the boisterousness of some of the funny sects that torment the living and the dying. But the reply of a Norwegian Sister lately, to some new light, who assured her that unless she accepted their salvation and was baptised by them, she would not be found ready "with the Lamb's Bride," was superb.

"Well, well," said she, "if I cannot be with the Bride, I'll be quite satisfied to be with the Bridegroom!" Oh! for funds to assist us to carry salvation to thousands of others all over the world, so that they may be found equally ready for His coming!

## DIED IN DESTINY.

Another Consumptive's End Makes Mute Appeal for Refuge for Advanced Cases.

By the death of George Gregory, aged 49 years, who passed away in The Salvation Army Hotel Metropole, St. Alexander Street, yesterday morning, one more case has been added to the long list of friendless and destitute consumptives who, for the want of a proper refuge, must die wherever their lot may be cast.

Mr. Gregory had been in Canada for about two years, and came to Montreal from Halifax. He belonged to a military family in England, and Sergeant-Major Henry F. Gregory, of the 1st Middlesex Regiment, Portsmouth, is a brother. Mr. Wilkon, Frederick St., Hanley, Stafford, Stoke-on-Trent, is a sister. He told Major Taylor, of the Metropole, that he was a member of the Army Medical Corps in Halifax. Coming to Montreal, he was engaged at various jobs, latterly being employed as an attendant in one of the hospitals. He gave up that position recently owing to falling health and had been confined to his room for about ten days.

Efforts made by Major Taylor failed to get the man into any institution. Notwithstanding the fact that about 250 men sleep in the Metropole nightly, Major Taylor decided that he must do what he could for the unfortunate and not turn him out to die on the streets or in the common jail, and all that could be done by medical attendance and nursing was done to comfort his last days.

The funeral service was conducted in the meeting hall of the Metropole by Major Taylor and staff. About fifty men attended and most of them joined in the procession to the cemetery. A spray of flowers was laid on the plain deal coffin, a quartette was sung by four of the officers; the



Sergeant and Mrs. Hogarth, of Toronto. Recently married by Brigadier Taylor.

Major read a portion of the seventh chapter of Revelation, and prayer was offered by other officers.

This is the first death to take place in the Metropole. The Major said that the Metropole stood for sympathy, brotherhood and encouragement. They tried to cast a cheering light across the shadows of unfortunate men's lives and to lift them out of the circumstances that even their sins had brought them into. He regretted that he could not get the poor man into a more suitable institution, but he and the satisfaction of the man's warmest expressions of appreciation for the sympathy and care they were able to bestow upon him. "Surely," said the Major, "Montreal should provide ample accommodation for such cases."

## Staff-Capt. Payne and Mrs. Capt. Heberden Visit Sherbrooke.

Service in Methodist Church—Chief of Police Loans Carriage.

The Sherbrooke Comrades turned out in good form Saturday evening, when at 8 o'clock Staff-Captain Payne, accompanied by Mrs. Captain Heberden, arrived at the G. T. R. station. They had come to do a week-end in the interests of the Women's Social Work, and, though a little late, pitched into the work they were bent upon doing. Without waiting for a bite of supper, they went direct to the Open-Air, where a good crowd listened while Mrs. Payne spoke and Mrs. Heberden sang. In the hall a hot salvation meeting was held and faith warmed up high for the Sunday. After addressing the Junior Corps, the visitors proceeded to Holiness meeting, when Mrs. Heberden spoke with much power and one soul was blessedly restored. In the afternoon Mrs. Payne gave the people an insight into our leisure work. At night the Staff-Captain addressed the congregation at the Methodist Church. The audience sat enraptured while Mrs. Payne told the story of the Revenue Work. A splendid offering was taken up at the close of the address and presented to the Staff-Captain for our funds.

Still feeling able to do a little more, our two visitors addressed another full house at the Hall immediately after the church service. On Monday the Chief of Police, a warm friend of the Army, put a carriage at the disposal of the visitors, which enabled them to pay a number of calls and to do a lot of business for the Army.

They report that the Sherbrooke Soldiers and Officers are in good spirits. Ensign and Mrs. Rock are leading bravely on.—One Interested.

## Our Metropole in the Metropoles.

Interesting News—A Convert's Testimony.

On Friday, Dec. 10th, we had with us Staff-Captain Bloss, Chancellor for Quebec and East Ontario, assisted by Captains Wright, Gamble, Tuttle and Dalzell. They gave a splendid programme, which the men enjoyed very much.

On Sunday, Dec. 12th, afternoon and night, Major and Mrs. Taylor and Staff conducted the meetings. We had the largest crowd since the cold weather set in.

We have a beautiful opportunity here to help those who are in need, and we are looking forward to a harvest of souls this winter. Already quite a number have cried to God for deliverance.

One man who got converted nearly a year ago got up and started his testimony by saying, "Men, ten months ago I was down as low as I could be. Drink had such a hold upon me that no matter how I tried I could not get away from it. I came into this Metropole, tired and sick of life, I heard the story of Jesus, and made up my mind to give God a trial, and, men, for ten months I have never touched a drop of liquor."

The men not only come to the meetings, but are helped temporarily as well. Major and Mrs. Taylor, Capt. and Mrs. Heberden and Sergt. Nicholas have their hands full.

Over 200 men nightly find accommodation at the Metropole. Two months ago a soup kitchen was opened, which has proved a great help to the men who sleep in the building. Apart from the Metropole there is the Salvage Department, where Captain and Mrs. Hurd and Sergt. and Mrs. Reader are kept busy supplying clothes and furniture to poor people. Some of them have remarked how glad they are that The Army opened such a place.—Brightside.

## Babies for Bait.

Make the Crocodile's Mouth Water.

"Wanted fat babies, for crocodile bait; will be brought home alive." "When I first saw this advertisement in a Ceylon newspaper," said Richard Kinchoru, "I thought it was a joke. Afterwards I learned that it was by this means that the crocodile hunters secured their bait. It is no trouble for an English crocodile hunter to get these little children. The Ceylon parents have full confidence in Englishmen, and they will rent out their babies to be used for crocodile bait for a small sum. The Ceylon crocodiles are lazier than others, and are harder to get. They lie for hours perfectly motionless, basking in the sun. Hardly anything can stir them. But when tempted by a fat Ceylon baby, placed on the banks of the stream, they shake off their ennui, and their mouths water for a delicate morsel of brown baby. The crocodile rather himself together and starts out for the infant. When he gets half-way up the bank the hunter, concealed behind some reeds, opens fire and gets his game. Then baby is taken home to its loving parents, to be used for the same purpose next day. The sportsman secures the skin and head of the crocodile, and the natives are given the rest of the carcass.—Australian Y. B.



Colour-Sergeant James Price. A faithful comrade of Montreal Corps.

## A FERNIE STORY.

Brother T. Colour-Sergeant



This comrade is a trooper of grace. Early in life he was long into sin having no religion, except to blather across as much as possible, craving for drink possessed. During his sinful career, he died door five times, God on each occasion to his father life if snared. After through the United States to Fernie, where, if possible, worse than ever.

But the time came when God to him. It was on a Monday just before Christmas, 1911, a few Salvationists took their outside one of the hotels and one or two testimonies had given the Captain four words, inviting all to come to his side meeting, and urging them to do as she had done—give up to Jesus. Those three words of Jesus, "were the means of Cartier's conversion. He was lying near the ring, with a pain in a half-drunken state when he heard those words. He seemed to sober him up and new desires in him, but for a few days he resisted the new word of God. On the third night he to the meeting, knelt at the seat, and got soundly converted.

People who knew him before were astonished at the wonderful change in his life. Recently, one of his old acquaintances said to a Bandman, that new power of God was made manifest in Tom Cartier; and that of his late employer said, "The Salvation Army never did us so good in Fernie, they have a good thing in getting that man to live a better life.—E. B. for Cartier.

## He Never Blamed the Lord.

Words Applicable to Many a Man.

He took the bottle up to his  
Drank whisky but each day  
Drank cocktails in the morning  
But never could get tight  
He saluted in the evening—  
And always had the glass  
Until he took a bowl of soup  
But he never blamed the Lord  
His joints were full of rheumatism  
His appetite was slack;  
He had pained between his  
And chills ran down his  
He suffered insomnia.  
At night he couldn't sleep  
He said it was the climate  
But he never blamed the Lord  
Then he had the tremors  
And he trembled rats and  
First he had the fever,  
And then he had the  
At last he had a funeral  
And the mourners had  
And this epitaph they set  
"He Never Blamed the Lord"  
—New

## THE

Some interesting relics of the early history of Canada have just come into the possession of the Dominion Archives. Several bullet-terrors and blood-stained flags of regiments which won through the campaign of 1812 have been presented to the Archives by the Militia Department, which recently came into possession of them. These are those of the 4th and 5th Regiments, both Artillery, the 1st Canadian Regiment, Queen's Militia and Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The flags of the 4th and 5th Regiments are of peculiar interest, because of being made of homespun material, evidently the labor of some patriotic women of the time. They are attached to long lances.

## Three Assassinations.

A remarkable series of political assassinations of personages high in office recently occurred in widely different parts of the world all on the same day. In Seoul, Korea, the Prime Minister of the Korean Cabinet was stabbed to death with a dagger, as an apparent result of the intense feeling in Korea against Japanese influence. In St. Petersburg the chief of the secret police, Col. Farkoff, was blown to pieces by the explosion of a bomb apparently thrown by an Anarchist. In Bombay, British India, the Chief Magistrate of Nasik, Arthur M. Jackson, was assassinated by a native for revenge, and presumably as a part of a seditious movement against British official authority.

## Fighting for Land.

Ever since God pronounced the curse upon Adam in the Garden of Eden his descendants have had to literally fight for a living from the soil. "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," said God, and since then the task of man has been to keep down the thorns and thistles and fight back the invading waters, and carry water to places of irrigation to unproductive lands. Thus it is not surprising to learn that the face of the country of Europe has been materially altered by human effort. Of the tillable land of Holland 90 per cent. has been wrested from the sea, and in Great Britain a third of the present land is said to have been won from the sea in the time of King Alfred. In the United States, where the work of reclaiming is just beginning, it is estimated that drainage will add 200,000 square miles to the farmland.

So we will go on till the time of restoration of all things to the original plan, when the curse will be removed and Christ shall reign over the earth.

## The World's Lost Forests.

Writing in the London Telegraph Sir Roy Lancaster points out that in cutting down and burning for use of large trees that man has done most harm to himself and the living occupants of many regions of the earth's surface.

Forests have an immense effect on climate, causing humidity and thus causing moderate and persistent instead of torrid heat. Spain has been irrevocably injured by the felling down of her forests in the course of a few hundred years. The thing is going on in a disastrous way in parts of the United States. The provinces of the Tibetan border China have been converted into habitable, sandy desert, which centuries ago were fertile and well watered and supported rich cities, a result in consequence of the destruction of forest.

In fact, whether it is due to imprudent action or to natural climatic changes, it appears that the mutation of "desert" is due in the place to the destruction of forest consequent formation of a sandy area, and the subsequent drying of what we may call the "desert" or "desert area" by the blowing of the fatally exposed sand and the extension by the action of the itself of the area of destroyed



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Sergeant of ...



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# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

**Historical Relics.**  
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In fact, whether it is due to man's imprudent action or to natural climatic changes, it appears that the formation of "desert" is due in the first place to the destruction of forest, the consequent formation of a barren, sandy area, and the subsequent spreading of what we may call the "disease" or "desert ulcer" by the blowing of the fully exposed sand and the gradual extension by the action of the sand itself of the area of destroyed vegeta-



Seventy large white polar bears have just come to London from Hamburg. Their arrival in seven huge steel cages caused quite a sensation in the Leicester Square district. The animals are fed on biscuit, fish, and meat.

Sand deserts are not, as used to be supposed, sea-bottoms, but areas of destruction of vegetation—often (though not always), both in Central Asia and in North Africa. Egypt, etc., started by the deliberate destruction of forest by man, either by artificial drainage starving the forest or by the simple use of the axe or fire.

**A Long Vigi.**  
The newspapers relate the story of how Charles Parr waited two nights and a day on the steps of the Lands Office at Regina in order to secure a homestead valued at \$1,000. There were fifteen waiting for the land, but Parr, who was the first arrival, remained with his hand on the door knob. One night he was provided by friends with a chair and blankets. A hole was cut in the seat of the chair and Parr wrapped the blankets round his body when sitting down to keep from freezing. A coal oil stove was placed beneath the chair and lighted, so that he was fairly comfortable throughout the long watch.

If men consider it worth while to wait like this in the hope of gaining material riches, should not we wait with patience for the time when we shall possess "the inheritance incorruptible and that fadeth not away."

**Counterfeiter Cheats Himself.**  
People sometimes work harder trying to get money dishonestly than they would to get it honestly, and occasionally a person who tries to cheat the world gets punished by finding that he lost more than he made by it.

This was the case with the man who made a counterfeit of a Spanish doubloon dated 1801. The doubloon is a gold coin that was long in use in Spain, and which at different times varied in value from \$5 to about \$16. The actual value of this particular one would be in gold about \$15.01, but the joke of it is that the counterfeiter made the coin out of pure platinum and only plated it with gold. At the time he made it few uses for platinum were known, and the metal was worth less than gold, but

now—so much in demand is it for electrical, dental and other purposes—that it is actually more valuable than gold itself.

In fact, this doubloon, if sold for the platinum that is in it, would bring about \$2 more than it would if the counterfeiter had made it of gold, for platinum to-day is worth almost \$1 a pennyweight. This coin is such a curiosity that when it was put up at auction in Philadelphia the other day a collector paid \$60 for it. This is one of the very few cases known in which a counterfeiter has brought more than the genuine coin would.

**Spectacles for Policemen.**  
The commander of the Paris police force has perfected, for the use of the men in his command, spectacles, with the aid of which they may not only see very plainly what is going on ahead of them, but at the same time command a view of what is going on behind them, an arrangement that is expected to contribute materially to their efficiency.

At the outer edge or corners of these unique glasses small concave mirrors are attached. They are very "true" and so placed as not to interfere in the least with the forward view of the wearer. After brief preliminary use they are found to give excellent service.

**Zelaya Resigns.**  
The President of Nicaragua has resigned. Apparently there was no other course for him to take. The people were at last aroused. The guns of the revolutionists threatened. The warships of the United States lay in Nicaraguan ports. The spirit of revolt had spread even to the gates of the palace. Zelaya surrounded himself with an armed guard. Unchecked, the populace marched through the streets, crying for the end of the old, proclaiming a new regime.

Under these circumstances Zelaya sent his resignation to Congress and now his reign as dictator is over. We trust that peace will soon be restored to this unhappy country.

## G. B. M. Notes.

Ensign Hardy Gives an Account of His Travels in the North-West.

Selkirk, the first place visited, is a thriving little town, about twenty miles north of Winnipeg, on the Red River. Lumbering and fishing gives employment to a number of its people.

Here the Army has a nice little corps, with Capt. and Mrs. Travers in charge. A number of old and faithful soldiers stand by the flag in every storm.

Sunday's meetings were good, and the stereopticon service on Monday night was a decided success. The Barracks was packed and the proceeds this best that has been for years.

Winnipeg, Ill. was the next stop. Here the officers, Ensign Culbert and Capt. Watson, although they had short notice, announced the meetings well and a well-filled house greeted the service and the proceeds were very good.

Brandon.—Here Adjt. Scott and Capt. Mirey announced the meeting well and we had a house full, the proceeds being over twenty dollars.

Begonia came next and I arrived there in time for breakfast. Adjt. and Mrs. Cummins had just farewelled and were moving the same day, but the meeting was well announced and a good crowd came to the service and the proceeds were very good.

Moose Jaw.—Here Ensign Sheppard and Capt. McLennan are making things move. The Barracks was filled for the stereopticon service and the proceeds were over twenty dollars.

Maple Creek for Sunday. Here the soldiers are holding meetings alone, waiting for The Army to send them officers. It has not yet been opened and established as a Corps. We had good meetings and a crowded house for the service.

On Monday night Medicine Hat. Rather late arriving, but the officers, Capt. Bryenton and Lieut. Richards, had the meetings well announced and tickets sold. The Barracks was crowded and finances were good.

High River.—Here Lieutenants Bery and Bell are making themselves felt in town. Here is a nice, thriving little Corps. The officers are loved by the soldiers and all the townfolk. Souls are getting saved and the officers are believing for a revival. They boomed the tickets and a jammed house was the result; standing room was at a premium. Some brought their own chairs. Proceeds of the service, \$37.90.

Wetaskiwin for Sunday. Here Capt. Askin has been holding on alone and making progress against the powers of darkness. The Corps is in a good spiritual condition. Good meetings all day Sunday.

On Monday night at the stereopticon service the Barracks was crowded and over \$20.00 was the financial returns of the evening.

Edmonton for one night. Here Ensign and Mrs. Habbick and their able assistant, Lieut. Brand, have not been idle, as anyone can judge when they go inside the Barracks. Beside the Corps going ahead, the Barracks has been beautifully fixed up inside, and a big electric light sign on the top of the Barracks can be seen for a block. We had a good crowd and finances were very good.

Saskatoon.—Reached here on Dec. 2nd and gave the Stereopticon Service the same night. The Barracks was full and the proceeds over \$20.00. From here Ensign Magee has been called away to the deathbed of his mother. She has the sympathy of her comrades officers and her soldiers in her bereavement. May God sustain and comfort her in her sorrow.

Ensign and her Lieutenant, McElmoyle, have been doing a good work here, and in the Ensign's absence Ensign Hall has been busy filling her place. A number of souls have been saved.—Jno. M. Hardy, Ensign.

St. Thomas.—On Thursday, Dec. 16, an Indian meeting was led by Abiah, Holman, assisted by a few comrades in native costume. Chorges and testimonies were given in the Indian tongue and a native dance was quite a feature. On Sunday we had three seekers for salvation.—A. B.

## Band Chat.

Ferne, B. C.—Our Band is making good progress now. We have thirteen players, and three learners. The brothers Goodwin, three in number are proving a great help to us, spiritually and musically. On Sunday, December 19th, the Band led the meetings.

Peterborough Silver Band has had the pleasure of welcoming two more Bandsmen into its ranks, in the persons of Bandsman P. Brooks, late of the Cleveland Staff Band, who has taken up bass trombone; also Deputy-Bandmaster Haines from Halifax, who has taken up solo euphonium. The Band worked hard at the Christmas serenading.

The Peterborough Band sends its New Year's Greeting to Bandsmen throughout the Dominion. We like to hear of them all through "our" valuable column—Band Chat.—E. H.

Ottawa No. 1—B. Bands are, in the opinion of an Headquarters Officer, who recently visited the Imperial City among the best spiritual, hard-working combinations in the Dominion. Although in numbers they are not great yet their energy and whole-hearted service so struck our informant that he waxed enthusiastic over the Band's when speaking to a War Cry man.

Toronto 1. Bandsman had a "trip" time on Monday, December 27th. The boys journeyed to the Hall at night, expecting to spend an hour or two at practice, but to their surprise, they found themselves face to face with well-spread tables prepared for a Christmas Band tea. Captain and Mrs. Townsend and a number of the Sisters were responsible for this arrangement. The Band came up in full force, and a good social time was enjoyed.

Hamilton 1. Band did some splendid Christmas serenade, and raised the fine sum of \$150.00. A new monster has recently been added to the instrumentation, which now numbers almost thirty pieces. The latest music is being played, and Bandmaster Woodard is leading his men in a manner worthy of the Ambulons City.

Winnipeg 1.—We received a very pleasant surprise on Sunday when Captain McGrath entered building. There is a warm corner in the hearts of the Band boys for the Captain. On Tuesday evening he conducted the Band practice. We appreciate this little act of kindness, and say, "Thank you, Captain."

Bandsman Redburn, Vancouver 1. writes, saying that the V. P. Band has been reorganized, owing to the transfer of several Junior Band boys to the Senior Band.

The Senior Band is going down to some real hard practice, for the Bandsman want to surprise the Commissioner when he comes West in a few weeks' time.

Tuesday, December 17th was a night of attractions in Regina, and among them was a surprise visit of a number of Moore Jax comrades, several of them being Bandsmen. They had come to give us a meeting. It is not often now that the strains of an Army Band are heard on Regina streets, it was, therefore all the more refreshing to have our comrades with us.

At the invitation of Captain Lankin, they pitched right in under the leadership of Bandmaster Delmont. The boys played. A perfect fire of technicism was kept up for some time; a couple of quartettes were well rendered by Bandmaster Delmont, Bandsman A. Delmont, W. Probert, and Spooner, the latter comrade giving an earnest address.

Saskatoon Band is making fair progress, but is in need of one or two first cornet players. Those who could come and would like particulars regarding work, etc., should write to H. Moon, P. O. Box 524, Saskatoon Sask.

## DRUNKARD - SAVING IN TORONTO. HAVE YOU PERSONALITIES

How Salvation Army Officers are Writing the Victims of the Drink Fiend from His Unholy Grasp.



T several of our Toronto Corps recently, some notorious drunkards have been amongst the penitents at the mercy seat. These converts have been cared for in a special manner by the Officers in charge, who have visited and prayed with them, helped them through times of great temptation, and shepherded them carefully until they have become strong in the Lord.

In one instance an Officer went home with a man who had come to the mercy seat under the influence of liquor, and stayed with him all night; while others have accompanied the new converts to their work in the early morning, met them at the factory gates at night, and piloted them safely past the saloons that were such a temptation to them. As a result, these men have become sober citizens, and not only do they benefit by the change themselves, but their wives and children are happier and better cared for.

At No. 1. Corps three desperate drunks got saved during one week. The first one was a man for whom the Soldiers had been praying for many years. He had started drinking at the early age of sixteen, and had been a regular old boozier for a long period. One Saturday night he came into the meeting and began to make a disturbance. The Sergeant-Major went down and spoke to him, and the man then wanted to have a fight. At this critical moment Captain Townsend came to the rescue, and he invited the drunk to come and sit on the platform. The man came and sat quietly by the Captain for the remainder of the meeting, looking a sorry and pitiful sight, with one eye badly blackened as a result of a street encounter some time before. At the conclusion of the meeting he got up and made a brief apology for his conduct. He then went home. Next night he came into the Hall just as the prayer meeting was starting. The Captain saw him and was soon pleading with him to get saved. He came to the mercy seat and obtained pardon and deliverance.

There is an interesting sequel to this story, and it occurred on the following Friday. Mrs. Townsend was leading the meeting, when a man in the audience, known to be a great drunkard, rose up and came forward to the mercy seat. As soon as he obtained leave, he got up from his knees and went down the aisle to speak to the convert of Saturday. The two men shook hands, and the congregation looked on, wondering.

"I've been looking for this man for some time," said the first convert, "he is the one who gave me the black eye, and I vowed I'd never forgive him but meeting him under such circumstances as this, I must let all old grudges be swallowed up in the sea of God's forgiveness."

Then there was general rejoicing, for the spirit of love and goodwill had conquered hate and malice.

The Recruiting-Sergeant took convert number two, home that night, and there was more rejoicing amongst his family. Next morning

the Captain went to visit his home, and heard the following pretty little story. Awakened by hearing the sound of praying and singing in the house, the ex-drunkard's young daughter got up out of her bed and started to get out what it all meant. She found that it was her papa who was singing, while mamma looked happier than she had done for years. "Oh, papa," she cried out, "I've never seen you so happy before. You have always come home drunk." Then she ran to her father, and, climbing on his knee, put her arms round his neck and gave him a warm kiss. The next night the wife came to the mercy seat and got saved. And so this Christmas was the very happiest in their lives, as they afterwards testified. They also did their best to make Christmas happy for others too, and gladly gave the Captain a bag of potatoes for his poor children's dinner.

Another case was that of a man—a paper-hanger by trade—who often used to disturb the meetings. One night he came to the mercy seat. The Captain followed up this advantage and helped him in every way he could, and had the satisfaction of seeing him get on nicely. One day he met this convert on the street, accompanied by his boy. "Look here, Captain," said the man, "See this new coat my boy has got? Well, I've bought that with the money I've saved through not going to the saloon. I got a ton of coal in yesterday, also."

The wife of this man was so pleased at his conversion, that she brought a chicken round to the Quarters one day, and gave it to the Captain's wife to cook for dinner.

At Yorkville Corps a most encouraging work is also in progress, and, as the song goes: "Desperate sinners God is saving, spite of every foe."

One convert was a terrible drunkard, and so bad was he, that his name was on the "Indian List," and saloon keepers were forbidden to serve him with liquor. Captain Bunton visited him and persuaded him to come to the meetings. There God took hold of him and he knelt at the mercy seat in repentance. Next day he suggested to his wife that they should start family worship. She heartily agreed, but as neither of them could read it seemed as if they would have to give up the idea of reading a portion from the Bible. Then their little boy spoke up. "I can read father," he said. "Just you listen." He fetched the Bible and laboriously spelled out a few sentences, and so he was there and then installed as reader of the daily portions.

So now they have prayer and Bible reading in the home morning and night.

There are but a few of the stories that could be told about the good work going on in the Corps of Toronto, but they serve to show that there is hope for the drunkard, and that his blood can make the vilest clean. God speed our Officers in their noble efforts to rescue the victims of drink from the fiend that holds them in such cruel bondage.

For the Field Officer Short Story Competition. If not, send in your story at once. The competition closes on the

21st of JANUARY. QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S BIRTHDAY.

The General's Message to Her Majesty's Gracious People.

The General's message of congratulation to Her Majesty Queen Alexandra on the occasion of her birthday, will be heartily welcomed by all our Salvationists all over the world.

Our Leader wrote as follows: "Heartiest and most sincere congratulations of myself and my people; praying that yet many more may have many added years of courage efforts for the relief of the poor and the promotion of purity and gladness throughout the Empire."

To which Her Majesty graciously replied:—

"The Queen thanks you very much for your most kind congratulations and thought of her this day. Her Majesty greatly appreciates the good wishes, and hopes you are all satisfied."

OLD PEOPLE'S JUBILES IN MUDA.

Under the leadership of Mrs. and Mrs. Smith we are steadily advancing at Hamilton. Everything appears to be on the increase. The Band, under the master Simmonds is improving with their new books, and some excellent music so that it is only the Band improving in quality, but also in quantity.

The Old Folks' Jubilee, which was held recently, was such a success that the people clamoured for a repetition of the same a week later. The "Walking to Jerusalem" was the most pleasing feature of the evening and much credit is due to Ensign Smith who laboured lovingly to make the Jubilee a success.

The Friday night's singing is still carried on, and last Friday was a special service in the Grand although the weather was against us, a good crowd came out.

On Sunday, the 15th, the songs were conducted by Mrs. Smith and a probable was spent, two came out for the first time, and at about the Rev. Mr. Ensign Smith and Mrs. Smith.

MAJOR MCLEAN VISITS HIS HOME CORPS.

Major McLean and Adjutant Jaynes visited New Glasgow, conducted a special meeting on December 12th. This was Major's home, a good crowd came out to give him a warm welcome. Adjutant being an old Glasgow man kept things lively in the meeting. The Major was in power, and at the close of the night at the mercy seat.

Commissioner announced the resignation of Ensign De Bow as Adjutant at the Temple on Sunday December 28th. Com.

Adjutant Sims arranged a Christmas dinner for the men of the Department on Christmas Eve. Lieut.-Colonel Pagniere, Social Secretary, presided, to which about 100 men sat down. Previous to the dinner, Major Phillips presented a list of T. H. Q. each of the men with about fifty other circumstances, with a box in the shape of a present of some kind.

Adjutant and Mrs. McElther, Ensign L. are rejoicing over the arrival of a bonny baby boy.

Captain Boulton has left the Hospital, and is at present at home.

Lieutenant Coleman, of the Ontario Province, has suffered from the loss of her sister. The Lieut. is in receipt of tidings of his sister, journeyed to her bedside too late to hear her last words.

Our readers will be glad to hear that a good work is being done in connection with the meeting held in the Brandon jail. Father Earl, who takes such an interest in this branch of the work, says that they have had a good case of conversion, and the men are doing well. He is giving every evidence of being converted. The reports of this place are to be commended for the great work they take in these poor places.

Captain Boynton and Captain Myers were united in Holy Matrimony, on Tuesday, December 17th, by Lieut.-Colonel Sharpe.

Captain Margaret Lewis, who is in Toronto, and has been doing her duties at the Headquarters.

Captain Magwood has been transferred to New Westminster, where which Corps Captain is compelled to return to his home, owing to nervousness.

Captain Bertram Patterson, who is in a meeting room, was visited by him at New Glasgow. Corps is commanded by his sister, six days ago back to God, one of his own penitent friends.

The Captain heard with joy that the townsfolk were by the head of the drum and so punctually decorated the street.

The Eastern Province has been visited with much sickness in the Province of Ontario, and to leave his Corps.

Ensign L. is now at her home in the Province of Ontario.



## PERSONALITIES.

The Commissioner announced the promotion of Ensign De Bow to the rank of Adjutant at the Temple, on Monday December 28th. Congratulations Adjutant!

Adjutant Sims arranged a fine Christmas dinner for the men of the Department on Christmas Day. Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, the Social Secretary, presided at the table, to which about twenty guests sat down. Previous to this, Major Phillips presented, on behalf of T. H. Q., each of the men, together with about fifty others of the circumstances, with a Christmas box in the shape of a warm sentiment of some kind.

Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney, of Winnipeg, are rejoicing over the arrival of a bonny baby boy. Congratulations!

Captain Boulton has left the West-End Hospital, and is at present on furlough.

Lieutenant Coleman, of the East-End Hospital, has suffered the loss of her sister. The Lieutenant, in receipt of tidings of his sister's death, journeyed to her bedside, but died too late to hear her last words.

Our readers will be glad to learn that a good work is being done in connection with the meetings that are being held in the Brandon Jail.

Father Earl, who takes such keen interest in this branch of the work, writes to say that they have had five good cases of conversion and that the men are doing excellent, giving every evidence of being truly converted. The Locals' efforts at this place are to be highly commended for the great interest that they take in these poor unfortunates.

Captain Boynton and Captain Liff Myers were united in marriage at Welland, on Tuesday, December 11, by Lieut. Colonel Sharr.

Captain Margaret Lewis arrived lately in Toronto, and has commenced her duties at Territorial Headquarters.

Captain Magwood has been appointed to New Westminster B. C. in which Corps Captain Peacock is compelled to return to her home at a time, owing to nervous breakdown.

Captain Bertram Pattenden reports this in a meeting recently conducted by him at New Liskeard, which Corps is commanded by the spiritual sisters, six bucklanders came back to God, one man bringing his own penitent form—a chair with him.

The Captain heard with great interest that the townsfolk tell the story by the beat of the drum, so regular and so punctually does it appear in the street.

The Eastern Province has had to contend with much sickness. Captain Poole, of Dominion, has been forced to leave his Corps and take long furlough. Captain McQueen is left the hospital at Glace Bay, and is now at her home in Moncton. The Captain is very poorly.

## PURIFICATION BY FAITH.

SUBSTANCE OF AN ADDRESS BY THE REV. JAMES CAUGHEY.

"And put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith."—Acts xv. 9.



ESSED are the pure in heart, for they shall see God," Jesus says. And Peter says "Put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith." The distinction between these two statements is this: Jesus tells you the blessedness of such a state, and Peter tells you how you may obtain it.

Why does God purify the heart by faith? The fact that God has said that He purifies the heart by faith ought to satisfy us that there are the very best of reasons for such a course; but this is not the only reason.

Man was ruined by believing the devil, and God has determined that he shall be saved by believing in Him. Unbelief corrupts a man, damns him, links him to the devil, and plunges him into the depths of hell. Faith, on the contrary, elevates him, purifies him, saves him, links him to God, places him on the everlasting throne, and makes eternal sunshine to settle on his head.

Worth Living and Dying For.

The doctrine of justification by faith is the glory of Christianity, and is as old as creation, for, on the very day that man fell, God introduced the new system of salvation. And the very first human spirit that entered Heaven went there a martyr for the doctrine, for Abel, pious, meek and humble, looking through the blood of the lamb he was sacrificing, on to God's Lamb, bearing away the world's guilt, believed and was justified.

Hold fast this doctrine; talk about it to your children, as you sit around the hearth of your homes; tell it to your neighbours as you walk by the way, and mingle with them in your daily calling; preach it, live it, and, if necessary, die for it. It will be the salvation of your soul, of your family, of your country, of the world.

Faith secures all the glory to God. If God, at the time the Israelites were perishing of thirst, had given Moses a great sledge-hammer, and he had gone to that rock, pulled off his coat, and commenced work, the people would have said, "See, what arms, what muscle he has! There's power, there's strength! He knows the fissures of the rock. Ah! he knows where to strike. He has saved the people. Glory be to Moses!"

But surely nobody looking at that insignificant rock would say, "Glory be to Moses," but "Glory be to God." So it is in the doctrine of salvation by faith—it secures all the glory to God. The poor, trembling, agitated penitent at the foot of Calvary, when his guilt is washed away, when his troubled spirit is hushed into a calm; when the fearful storm of wrath has passed and the sunshine of heavenly grace opens upon his soul; when that memorable sentence of Jesus, "It is finished," comes rushing on his ear, borne down on the wings of the eighteen centuries—he listens to it, believes it, and is saved by it. Then he cries, "Glory be to God!" The seraphim, the cherubim, the archangels, join in the

chorus and the glory is secured to God.

Faith's Limitless Possibilities.

What is faith? Faith is a divine conviction of the realities of eternity; a mental discernment of the invisible things of which the Bible speaks; an eye looking back, and seeing in the centre of the world's history on the summit of Calvary, the Son of God dying for man; an eye that looks up and sees the everlasting God upon the throne of the universe, governing all that is; sees heaven with all its glory, hell with all its agonies, its horrors, its boundless woes. Indeed, faith is said to be the substance of things hoped for; not exactly the things themselves, but the substance of them which the long arm of faith can reach even across the ocean of time.

The soul never makes a journey to heaven without bringing back some choice things for each of the spiritual senses. To the sight it pictures on the mental eye the great City of God, with its golden streets, its gates of pearl, the great white throne, and robes and ranks of the heavenly host, the river of life, the visions of indescribable magnificence. To the ear it brings the melody of the golden harps, the strain of angel anthems. In short it creates a heaven for every sense, and sets the whole family of them longing for it, and then feeds them with the substance of things hoped for.

Yet this is not saving faith. Saving faith includes assent—an assent to such truths as "He died for our sins, and rose again for our justification"—and trust—"I trust I shall be saved some time, to-morrow, next year, on a dying bed," but a trust in the merits of Christ for a present salvation—an enlightened, hearty, bold trust in Christ, just now, exclaiming with confidence with the eye fixed on the dying Saviour, "Lord, Thou canst, Thou wilt. Thou dost save."

"What then," asks a penitent sinner, "must I believe, in order to obtain a pardon?" You have it in these words "He is the propitiation for our sins and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world." That is to say, He covered them, suffered for them, bore them. And one thing is as clear as light—if He bore them, suffered for them, died for them, you need not do so.

"But, did He suffer enough?" or, in other words, "Was the atonement complete?"

I answer, this sacrifice was so complete that it cannot be mended. It was a more complete satisfaction than you could have made, if you had suffered in hell for a whole eternity. Yes, if all the angels were to come down from heaven and cover the Hill of Calvary with crosses, and each one was to die as a sacrifice for our sins, they could not add one whit to the completeness of the atonement Christ made when He bowed His head and died. You cannot understand it, believe it, trust in it, and not be saved.

(To be continued.)

## 5,000 CHRISTMAS MEALS SUPPLIED AT WINNIPEG.

A Train Load of Wood Donated.

(By wire.)

In Winnipeg, The Salvation Army took the lead in distributing Christmas cheer to the poor. Brigadier Burditt aided by many willing workers, was enabled to place 861 baskets into homes that otherwise would have been without Christmas dinner, also to provide a dinner in the Citadel on Christmas Day, for 659 persons, mostly homeless men, making a total of nearly 5,000 meals supplied. The generous-hearted citizens entered enthusiastically into this undertaking. The appearance of the collecting pots upon the main thoroughfares was welcomed, and the necessary fuel to keep these pots boiling, supplied in no stinted manner. The brave comrades who took their stand opposite the pots in the zero weather, were the recipients of many a cheering and encouraging remark.

For many days previous, the Provincial Headquarters was the scene of manifold activities necessary to the preparation of this big annual effort, which has so thoroughly commended itself to the public that not only were the citizens of Winnipeg ready to respond, but so soon as it became known, through the press, kind friends in the outside towns forwarded donations and clothing. One of the large wood dealers also placed a train-load of wood for distribution among the deserving cases, into the hands of The Salvation Army. Brigadier Burditt.

## CHRISTMAS AT BOWMANVILLE.

A Bowmanville paper thus reports the Christmas meetings at that town.

The Salvation Army held a successful Christmas Tree and entertainment in their Barracks, Tuesday evening when a fair audience listened attentively to an interesting programme, the meeting being presided over by Mr. M. A. James. A Christmas chorus by the Juniors and prayer by Lieutenant Holt opened the programme. Vocal solos were given by Harold Burns, Grace Barton and Lieutenant Holt; recitations by Ila Molton, Eva Gibson, Sidney Loscombe, Edna Fletcher, Cyril Loscombe. A trio was nicely sung by Annie Barton, Lily and Ima Burns. Annie Barton and her dolls held a dialogue Club-swinging by a class drilled by Miss Emily Mills gave a fine exhibition. Frank Calver, Roy Mills and Cyril Loscombe gave a dialogue and Nina Loscombe and Ima Burns told of Betty's secret. Misses Muriel Calver, Grace Carson, Norma Loscombe and Mabel Mills gave a dialogue entitled, "Behind the Scenes," and Muriel Calver and Lily Burns presented a tableau, "Rock of Ages." Mr. Wes. Percy efficiently performed the duties of pianist.

The number of greatest interest to the youngsters was the unloading of a monster but beautiful Christmas Tree laden with gifts.

On November 27th, Adj. Smith and the Kings-on Band came to Odessa to give us a musical treat, which was enjoyed by all.

## THE WAR CRY.

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### THE DRUNKARD.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an article which shows that The Salvation Army is still successfully engaged in its old trade of saving the drunkard. "Go straight for souls and so for the worst," is now, as ever, the great watchword of The Army. Under the heading, "Who Wants the Drunkard?" a newspaper editorial recently said:—

"Now the question arises, who wants the drunkard. The finished product that has caused so much suffering, money and tears, must be worth something, and yet the saloon does not want him. The cleared face and manly talk is enough to drive decent men away from the line up of the lot. The saloonkeeper feels like kicking his handkerchief out into the street. The trader does not want the drunkard. His credit is bad and he is a nuisance with no cash. We don't want the drunkard. He is economically inefficient. The churches do not want him. He would interfere with their responsibility. The only beings who are anxious for the drunkard, are God and The Salvation Army."

We do not, of course, claim all that, still it does seem that the drunkard is the peculiar care of The Salvation Army and we trust that he will always be as welcome at our Halls as now. But, cannot we do more than make him welcome when he comes into our building? Cannot we seek him out, visit him in his home, call for him at the saloon, and show him in a variety of ways that we know of One who can give him the victory over his besetment. Some of these men would do good, but evil is present with them in the shape of habits which are stronger than human will—they must have Divine grace to assist them. Let us do all that we can to lead them to the Lion of the tribe of Judah, who can break every chain, and give them the victory again and again.

### STORM-BOUND OFFICERS.

Praises Brought Slave-Pipes Down.

Following a seven-mile walk through rain and mud, and a three-mile run in an open boat, three Officers in the Notre Dame Bay district—Captain Diamond, Lieutenant Crocker, and Lieutenant Barrett—were forced to land on an island. To their joy they found some Salvationists there, who rendered the storm-bound Officers every assistance.

Meetings were held during their stay on the island, and four souls brought the Saviour.

At Comfort Cove, on Dec. 15th, four men, backsliders, returned to God. Ten persons sought a clean heart on the 17th, when such was the rejoicing, that the storm-pipes came down with a bang.—N. M. B.

## The Commissioner's Movements.

### T. H. Q. Christmas Treat.

Also the Celebration of the Commissioner's Fiftieth Birthday.



THE Annual Christmas Treat for T. H. Q. Staff and their wives and children, took place on Tuesday, Dec. 28th, at the Temple. It was also made the occasion for the celebration of the Commissioner's fiftieth birthday. The Temple had been very prettily decorated with flags, mottoes, and coloured lights, and a large Christmas Tree on the platform sparkling with tinsel and tiny balls of light, aroused joyous anticipations in the minds of all the younger folk.

During the afternoon, various friendly contests took place between the Cadets and the Younger Officers of T. H. Q., such as ball, hurdle and relay races, while the ladies enjoyed games of a less strenuous nature, and the children found delight in a merry-go-round, worked by themselves.

At 1 o'clock tea was served, and, after all had enjoyed an ample repast, short speeches were made by Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, and by Colonel Mapp. Praises to God for all His goodness during the five years that the Commissioner has been in command of Canada, was

the dominant note of what the Commissioner said. He also impressed upon parents the importance of letting their children see that true religion touched every part of their lives, and that they had just as much right to ask Christ to share in their playing as in their praying. Volleys of cheering made the Temple ring when Mrs. Coombs rose to speak. She referred to the progress that The Army had made since the days when she first became an Officer in its ranks. She was one of the first three Hallelujahs commissioned, and the Young People of today could hardly realize what it meant then to be a girl Captain in The Army. She rejoiced that The Army of today offered such a wide field of usefulness for the young, and hoped they would make the most of their opportunities.

Colonel Mapp voiced the sentiments of all present, when he congratulated the Commissioner on attaining his fiftieth birthday. He then read a congratulatory telegram which had reached the Commissioner that day from a friend far distant. It was as follows:—

"With many others, we think of you, and affectionately greet you on the fiftieth of your life. We praise God for your work, influence and example, and pray that He may long spare you to lead on His hosts."

## "TRAGEDIES OF WOMANHOOD."

BY MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH.



IN a recent issue of "The Sunday School Chronicle" an article appeared under the above striking heading, which is the outcome of an interesting interview with Mrs. Bramwell Booth:

"I have no doubt," says the writer, "that the secret of the overwhelming success of the Women's Social Work of The Salvation Army, may be attributed mainly to two great influences—first to religion, upon which all the work is based, and secondly, to the self-sacrificing service rendered by the Officers—many of them ladies of high birth and culture—to the women who have fallen. They treat them as 'sisters,' never as cases eating at the same table with them, and even sharing their bedrooms."

We aim at the reformation of character," said Mrs. Booth. "It has been proved over and over again, that merely to give financial help to degraded men and women, is only to postpone the day of their reformation. When we can get a woman to begin to live the new life, looking to God for strength, then we may expect progress, for there is hope, and our chief work lies in the direction of removing stumbling-blocks from her path. But, leave the character untouched, and the misery and wretchedness and hopelessness remain."

"I asked Mrs. Booth if she had any idea of the extent of the evil with which she and her large staff of Officers were combating."

"In London alone," she replied, "it is estimated that there are over

100,000 prostitutes. But what, in my opinion, is the most serious feature of the work," she added "is the terrible increase of immorality amongst people who are, apparently, living respectable lives."

"This statement," continued Mrs. Booth, "is based upon facts and facts which have been gathered at first hand. Sometimes the information has come from people who have desired the help of The Army on behalf of their friends, but in the great majority of cases it has come from the individuals themselves. When they have found themselves in a net, from which there is no escape, they have personally sought our advice. Last year alone 575, Rescue cases made personal application to Headquarters, but only about one-half that number were professional 'fallen' women."

### Decay of Home Life.

"The obvious question arising out of this appalling statement is, What are the influences which have tended to increase the evil? I put the question to Mrs. Booth, and she referred briefly to a few of them."

"Much of the immorality of the present day, she was inclined to think, was attributable to the decay of home life."

"Many a girl went astray before she left the day-school, because of the absence of those elevating influences which are associated with a good home. She often fell into sin through her ignorance of the mysteries of life, in which it was the duty of every mother to instruct her

(Continued on page 11.)

After a short re-assembled in the same moving picture show. Captain Marshall also presented the evening's songs which were pictures thrown. They were very calling memories when the arrival of the greatest importance describing the two little fatherless, a kind-hearted who them home with and did her best happy.

Santa Claus then came, riding in a chariot, drawn by Officers. He was as it always the began the distribution of the children.

The Commissioner pleasure amongst promising to take sleigh-rides on the

Another plan for the evening was the Enslaved to the

### Feeding Poor Children.

About 1,500 Pauper Children in Toronto.

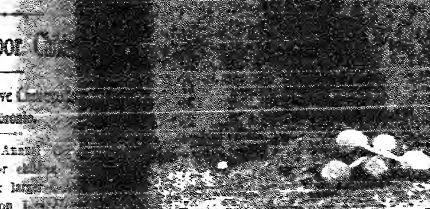
The Army's Annual Feast for the poor children, on Tuesday, Dec. 28th, each year, and on the number who sat down the spread of good things to over 1,500 in former children were all assembled Temple, but this year it was that the better plan gather them at the various city. Thus, there were centres from which good distributed instead of who was a distinct advantage who lived in parts of the from the Temple.

At the majority of the local Bands were in the provided a short musical, adding much to the the children. The Staff at the Temple, and part of Band went to Parkville Officers from Headquarters pointed to each centre, the arrangements, and the children.

The Commissioner, by Colonel Mapp, Pagmore and Howard Morehead, and several others visited four of the namely, Rhodes Avenue No. 1, and the Temple at the other centres.

Lieut. Colonel Gault 125 children; Lieut. Colonel Yorkville 120 children; and Turner West 100 children; Brigadier Ross 75 children; Brigadier Street 110 children; and Wychwood 100 children. Cameron, East Toronto; Major Craghead, and Major Miller.

At the end of the evening were given and they all went they had had a happy



## TO YOUNG PEOPLE'S ORGANIZATION.

own at eighty years of age, failing eyesight and a completely strained by sixty-five to write his autobiography is typical of General should be a great book, men have such a life story creator and sustainer of The Army. His breaking away for a preacher's career, struggles at street corners, of religious belief, and of the building up of the same organization which he brought into being and could make a moving story. Booth is nothing if not an and we think we can see his task. He will delegate and will spare nobody.

He will tell the well-known the Army's successes, but tell of its difficulties, its have been times when its were a little apprehensive of its work—its work in Colonies, and great in Schemes. But all of have emerged from the fire of the better for the ordeal. and its Leader have earned the gratitude of the world, and of the great stewardship and read and reread in all the here the splendid words of and saving have been carried of's News.

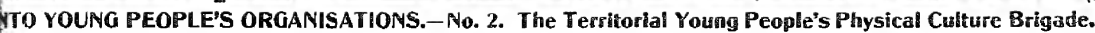
Sound.—Eight souls have been saved. We held a supper to aid of our new Hall. At

At



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At the end of the tour the medals were given to the boys and they all went home happy. They had had a happy time.



At first it must be frankly con-

(Continued on page 11.)





GENERAL Mrs. Lloyd-George.

... from page 8.)

President at 1

The special services were a splendid success, paper reports them as "Good congregations hear Major Hay, the they were not dis- Major is a forceful, r, and his addresses appreciated, and we good will accrue as th

"The Christmas Tree atment on Monday presided over by the Hall was suitably decorated and crowded with presents at the platform and at the there was an old-fashioned and chimney waiting Claus. The Hall was scarcely standing room around at 8 p.m., whilst there was an excellent one, great credit upon the took part and their interest of the

...ent of the evening  
Santa Claus was heard  
his eyes were upon the  
fire-place. At last he  
much rejoicing, but  
one, he had brought  
him. This, need  
ed everyone to be  
presents were taken  
presented by Santa  
the children. Thus  
happiest seasons the  
lonists have ever ex-

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MEMORIAL SERVICE  
JUTANT MOULTON

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR  
JUTANT MOULTON

Seven Souls at the ...  
n Sunday we had a ...  
otten time at Gamba ...  
e a large number att ...  
norial service of our ...  
ade, Adjutant Moulton ...  
solemn service. Mrs. ...  
y sang a sweet ...  
ler and Lieutenant V ...  
warm tributes to our ...  
i Adjutant, referring ...  
special help each had ...

him while Cadell spoke from the word  
as it were a sea of  
led with fire, and he  
gotten the victory. "The  
harps of God." (Rev.  
seemed very near  
r was felt and seven  
as a result, knelt at  
received pardon. Praise  
Wednesday two more  
d.—An Interested Believer

or and Mrs. McLean  
cial, united Sold  
re's meeting at Hall  
which was one of the  
for a long time. God  
and used the Major  
as they dealt out the  
The meeting closed  
with thirty souls at  
some for salvation  
consecration.  
stant Sheard led the  
following Sunday,  
over ten souls in the  
P.

**The Wife of the British Chancellor  
of the Exchequer Talks About  
The Salvation Army.**

It was recently the happy privilege of a "Social Gazette" interviewer to chat with the wife of the Chancellor of the Exchequer about the Army in one of the stately rooms at Downing Street, and he was delighted—though not at all surprised—to find Mrs. Lloyd-George a sincere and ardent friend of our many-sided Work.

It will be recalled that some time ago Mrs. Lloyd-George attended one of the big demonstrations at the Albert Hall, and also figured on the platform on an important occasion at Bloomsbury Chapel, with Mrs. Bramwell Booth.

As to the former occasion, Mrs. George confessed herself greatly impressed with all she saw. The demonstration itself she said, was most effective from The Army's own point of view, giving a wonderfully vivid picture of the scope and value of the work being done. From her own observations of The Army's operations in Wales as also in London, Brighton, and other large cities, she was satisfied that the picture was no exaggerated one.

Cabinet Minister as Listener.

"No impartial person," she said, "who watches their processions and meetings in the streets of the metropolis could come to any other conclusion than that a most effective work is being done. My husband used frequently to go to hear them on Wandsworth Common; he went so often, in fact, that the Officers got to know him. He, too greatly admired their work."

It will give no surprise to learn that, with her warm human sympathies Mrs. George holds with keen appreciation the growing attention that is being given by The Army to

"These humanitarian efforts" she said, "convince the man in the street that The Army's religion is downright earnest, and this gives it a firmer grip upon the people. Of course, there is a large element of risk in this work—risk I mean of being imposed upon. There are always individuals, even in the higher ranks of life, who think first of the loaves and fishes. But no sensible person would penalise the deserving 'cnares for the sins of the undeserving. I must confess that I have often viewed with great admiration

Curiously enough conversation turned on 'The Army woman-Officers' uniform.

"I think it very becoming," was Mrs. George's prompt verdict. "Some people, I hear do not like the poke-bonnet; but it certainly suits the majority who wear it and, still better, it suits the work they do. It is at once appropriate and distinguishing; it makes the wearer known, and saves unnecessary explanations. Indeed I like the whole uniform. It is quiet in colour and modest and

**Sensible Suggestion.**

"I think a great deal of it. Some very appreciative remarks were made to me about it at the Bloomsbury Chapel meeting."

"There is certainly a great deal to be achieved but I do not see how the methods now adopted can be improved upon. All that is necessary is for them to be more vigorously and widely employed. Many of the Churches are, of course, doing nothing in this way. It would, perhaps, tend to confusion, if each Church tinkered with the problem. The better way would be for this work

Perhaps the feeding of the children, however, claims the largest share of Mrs. George's heart.

"You do not think parental responsibility is weakened, Mrs. George?"

course parents who do not try to feed their children well, and I cannot imagine that if others discharge this duty for them they will be still less inclined to do so: but, on the other hand, there are undoubtedly those who have been brought by this means to see the importance of good food for their children, and plenty of it. But the important point is, that whatever happens, the children must be fed; and where parents are found guilty of wilful neglect, they must be sternly dealt with by the law. This is one direction in

Mrs. George also spoke highly of the opportunities for useful Christian service which The Army offers to its young men and women. Now were the days, she thought when Christian ideals and social enthusiasms made a unique appeal to the youth of Great Britain; these ideals and enthusiasms, unless transmuted into action, would pass away, leaving a greater void than they had filled. If directed to practical ends, under the guidance of so comprehensive an organisation as The Army they would materially help to inaugurate a new era and build up the Kingdom of God.—D. C.

(Continued from page 8.)

"This, Mrs. Booth admitted was a difficulty, and raised the vexed question of the housing of the people, which was at the root of many of the problems which confronted the social reformer.

'If the Churches could get a glimpse of what I have to see if they could read the letters I receive from fallen Sunday School Superintendents and Sunday School teachers, they would realise the importance of giving greater attention to the teaching of morality. So many religious people are so good and sweet that their very goodness seems to oblige them to shut their eyes to things that they should see, in order that they might warn their young people of the dangers that beset their path.'

### Died of Starvation

in one room. Children, without shoes and stockings, and only a few rags to cover them. Not a scrap of furniture in the room. Woman lying on the floor on a single mattress, where her baby was subsequently born. Woman died of starvation? What then is a bright side to the

picture. The work amongst this 'human waste,' as it has been called, has been gloriously successful. Wandering daughters have been restored to their parents, husbands and wives have been reunited, drunkards have been transformed into sober women, and the outcasts have been won back to the side of purity.

"If it were not for these trophies," said Mrs. Booth, with a smile, "our hearts would have broken long since at the sight of the terrible tragedies which have so constantly been brought before us."

# America's First Settlers.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ANCIENT PEOPLE WHO INHABITED CENTRAL AMERICA.



A Homestead in Rural Chiapas, Near the Ruins of Zibalba. The only tools used in building it were a few skillfully welded machetes; the present day descendants of Votan do not use the trowel.

**I**N the south of Mexico is a state named Chiapas, which may be regarded as the cradle of America, if the hieroglyphically recorded native history of the country be found and destroyed, but re-recorded by the Spanish Conquistadors and their contemporary historians, may be accepted. The Atlantic voyager approaching the low, almost sea-level coast of Central America just north of the peninsula of Yucatan may discern a large volume of fresh water pouring into the salted sea. This is the debouchure of the great Rio Cozumaco, the principal highway of Central America today as in the past, coming from the mountainous interior of Chiapas and Guatemala.

At no considerable distance back, where the land takes a slight rise, in a dense tropical forest, are the ruins of a great ancient city—Palenque, the capital city, Nahuan, of Votan's wonderful empire of Zibalba. In the days of its building and the height of its municipal and imperial glory—Nahuan was large, well-built and populous, perhaps of several hundred thousand inhabitants—the mean, or a lake formed of the intervening lowlands by the river and thereby connecting with the sea, came close to its portals.

## The First Settlers.

Inux was the first settler in the western world, and he located in the vale of the Cozumaco. He was the son of Belo, who was the son of Nimrod, the mighty hunter, who was the son of Chua, who was the grandson of Chan, the Serpent, and he came from the land of Vulum Chivim in Eastern Asia. America then lay a vast wilderness, unpeopled and primeval, undoubtedly swarming with the fiercest of wild animals of a multiplicity of species.

Though Inux was the "first settler," it may have been the Nimrodian blood coursing through his veins that brought him to these fresh hunting fields. Perhaps he eventually turned here while on a long pursuit of the rare involving a tremendous arduous journey. After a time he was joined by Igh, a brother, and a small company of colonists. Inux may have gone back or sent word of the new country, or Igh may have been inspired to the adventure of searching for his lost brother. However, Igh and some companions came and joined him, and America was peopled.

## Votan and His Followers Arrive.

Inux, Igh and company were civilized enough to make the long journey from Vulum Chivim whether they came by land or sea—and it requires some civilization and hard work, too, to accomplish as much—but could the wild surroundings it took them and their descendants but a few centuries at most to lapse into the rudest savagery, for when the great Votan landed in

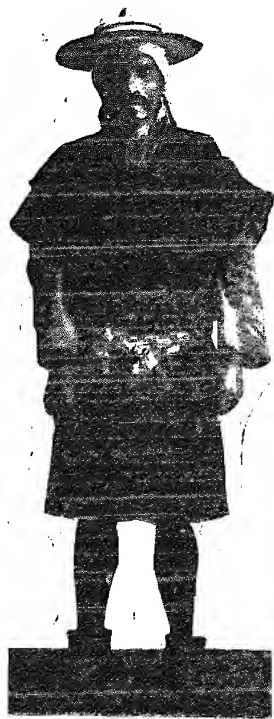
955 B.C. he found the whole country from Darien to California occupied by a barbarous people, who used the skins of wild beasts for clothing, caves and huts made with branches for shelter, and wild fruits and roots, with raw flesh for food.

Votan was a descendant of Nuh of Ark fame and had assisted in the building of the Tower of Babel. After the confusion of tongues there he headed a company of seven families of this dispersed peoples upon a voyage to America, the land of the traditional settlement and colonization of his ancestors.

He and his followers came by sea from the East, by the same Vulum Chivim of Inux and Igh by way of Vulum Votan. They arrived in large ships and were white, bearded men, clad in long flowing robes, hence the name "Tzempiles" given them by the preceding colonists, meaning "men with petticoats."

## Reclaiming the Savages.

Votan came by divine command to



A Muleteer of the Pueblo of San Andres.

apportion America among its people, and he and his companions at once set about improving the inhabitants by instruction in the useful and ornamental arts. Sculpture and architecture were taught, as well as such refinement of manners as the use of the table, table-cloths, dishes, basins, cups and napkins. He also gave them laws, announced a knowledge of a Supreme Being, and exhorted them to the practice of brotherly love and other virtues. Votan built a great city almost where he had landed, and called it Nahuan, "City of the Serpents," after the great common ancestor of himself and his people, Chan, the Serpent. By his teachings and by the aid of his companions he soon won back from their rude savagery the debased descendants of the early colonists from his own land. The spark of ancestral civilization had not entirely left them. He put forth his best efforts in many directions and shortly had firmly established his own ideas of religion and government, resulting in the large and growing empire of Zibalba, with Nahuan as the seat of his might. He became the first Emperor of Zibalba, and, notwithstanding his manifold duties in this capacity, found time during his reign to make four visits to his original home in the Old World, on which occasions he witnessed the building of the Temple of King Solomon and beheld the ruins of the Tower of Babel.

## The "Plumed Serpent."

Towards the close of the long reign of Votan several new bands of Old World men came, undoubtedly induced by the glowing reports he gave of the new country on his several visits to the fatherland. He received them most cordially, it is said, and shared with them a part in his rapidly growing imperial enterprise.

At the head of one of these arriving contingents was Quetzalcoatl, the "Plumed Serpent." He built up a powerful kingdom. In after years Quetzalcoatl sailed back to Tlapallan, stopping at several places en route, at one of which he built the great pyramid of Cholula. He promised to return again, but never did. When Cortez, the Spanish conqueror, came hundreds of years later, Montezuma, the reigning Aztec King, mistook him for the returning Quetzalcoatl.

## BROTHER HENRY THORGOOD, OF THE TEMPLE.

(From the Toronto Star.)

One of the pioneers of The Salvation Army in Toronto, died at his home, 129 Riverdale Avenue, on Saturday. In the person of Mr. Henry Thorgood.

Mr. Thorgood came to Toronto from his birthplace in New York State, when a boy of six years old, and lived here ever since. Death was due to pneumonia, and took place after an illness of eight days.

The late Mr. Thorgood was very popular, and was known to his many friends by the name of "Hank." He leaves a wife, two sons, and three daughters.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Kendall, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Baker and a number of Temple Corps comrades.

Brother Thorgood was for many years, snare drummer in the Temple Band. He was as many comrades said, at the memorial service on Sunday night, Dec. 26th, a faithful earnest Christian, and a Salvationist, true to the last. Whether the light was easy or hard, he went through it all, and came out a victor.

The memorial service was an impressive thing. At the close of Adjutant Kendall's address, four souls sought salvation.

Brandon.—On Sunday, Dec. 12, four brothers and one sister were enrolled under the flag. On Monday night Sisters Speer and McCormack led the Y. P. meeting and one soul sought Christ.

Trenton.—On Sunday night, Dec. 18, Rev. Down of Grace Methodist Church spoke. Many people were moved by his words and four knelt at the mercy seat.—H. H.

## From the

BEC. JOHN GOSWELL

We regret that a soldier has been a person of Bro. John Goswell. For some time he was in trouble. Only a few days ago he was on a trip to Larchmont, N. Y. He would permanently return, although on his return he felt much better, a sudden attack of the end.

For 25 years Bro. Goswell was a faithful soldier, and in trying illness had been with God.

We buried him with our own hands. A powerful service was held by Esau H. Walker, Daphneville, assisted by Walker.

On Sunday night a service was held. The Band played "March in Saul" and other songs. The service was a most impressive one. The influence he had on all classes. No soul was lost. God ere the meeting of them being some back.

## MAX SEAMAN, OF ABERDEEN, C. B.

A sad accident occurred at Aberdeen, C. B., on the 5th, when our young friend Seaman, was instantly killed in contact with a live wire.

We buried him on the 10th. The Hall was filled with people to offer the last respects to the departed. Mr. McKinnon assisted in the service.

We held a memorial service on the Sunday following, speaking from the webster is come and called.

We could scarcely realize so young had been taken so suddenly from our midst. He left to mourn his loss his mother and sister, to whom we send our heartfelt sympathy. We pray for sympathy bereaved ones.

## BROTHER JAMES, OF N.F.L.

Death has taken from the Outpost of Harbour Street, Brother James, a loved Captain James, of the N.F.L. He died on his 40th birthday. Before he breathed his last he requested that his two boys pray with him, and that the Officer-sister, "Be Faithful to the Lord, and the Army. I am proud of going home, but we shall meet again."

We pray for sympathy bereaved ones.

Dearest brother, thou left us for a happier home, our Father, bathed in glory. We shall meet again.

But we soon shall meet. Where all tears are wiped away. Meet to part no more. Through the joyous portals.

## The Watchman's

For several weeks a tented. The Army little town, was under attack. Then he secured night watchman in a was, consequently under the Hall.

One Sunday night, he was called to get relief himself. In the A. O. Once more he was placed at least he walked in a tent form, and was in his testimony, influence the conversion of his schoolmate, and how that well known Christian.

Enrollment as a member of the Salvation Army. conversion, and today he walks the gloomy streets with Jesus at his side.

# COLOUR INTERNATIONAL

Meets the I. H. Q. Staff.

Day on Tuesday the members of the I. H. Q. Staff were in the hall. It proved to be one of the most interesting and powerful ever held. The Chief of the Staff was in the hall all day, and at night he should close, for the "Go on" greeted the response to his suggestion.

He shortened his remarks. In the morning was a Redeemer, and in the afternoon a Servant. In a manner the Chief showed that Officers may themselves be the redeeming work of the world and as servants of all, their kinship with their fellow men. The many directions of the Staff might participate in the work were made clear.

ing force, and, we fully believe, he acted upon by those privileged to be present.

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## A Moose in the Line.

The traveller by the Pacific coast, who is impressed by the blazing searchlight, realizes that on the west coast a moose may at any moment be disposed to try his strength.

## The Captain is known.

large part of Java as "Army Doctor," and he has been from a distance of one of the Native rulers.

Amongst the recent arrivals, one of the Native rulers, the Regent of Demak, prince of one of the islands.

All the patients are pronounced cured of their ailments. The Regent of Demak, prince of one of the islands, has been from a distance of one of the Native rulers.

## New South American

A new Headquarters secured in the progress of Buenos Aires. The office is in the heart of the city, and is a most comfortable one.

of the main thoroughfare, a good balcony on which the new headquarters can be seen. The office is in the heart of the city, and is a most comfortable one.

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## Another Leper Settler.

An influential community formed in the island of one of the largest islands, under the control of the Government, for the relief of those who are stricken with leprosy.

relief. Sultan has of late been in the island which is situated on the coast of the island. The Chinese inhabitants of the island have been from a distance of one of the Native rulers.

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## Does The Army Encourage the Loafer?



O you consider that the system of midnight free meals and cheap lodgings will solve the problem of the loafer and the casual?" I may be asked. "Is it not likely that it will actually keep men down by enabling them to live with greater ease in their degraded state? In short, are you not pauperising and degrading, in place of helping?"

Let me answer these questions with perfect frankness. No one professes—least of all General Booth and his lieutenants—that the problem of the loafer will be solved by cheap lodgings or free meals. But what is claimed is that the cheap lodgings give poor men, who otherwise, of necessity, would be amid degrading surroundings, clean and uplifting homes, where the whole atmosphere helps to restore their sense of self-respect, to arouse their manhood and to raise their lives. The man who stays in a Salvation Army Metropole has not come down to the common lodging-house because of the conveniences there provided; but he does find there accommodation better than he could obtain elsewhere for the same money, and a moral atmosphere that in large numbers of cases stimulates him so that he works out of the common lodging-house class.

Again, so far as the midnight meals are concerned, no one doubts but that a proportion of the men there are wastrels, reduced and kept down through their own fault. But very many are not, and any attempt to differentiate between the two, at that stage, would unquestionably shut out the very man The Army wants to reach and to help. A great deal too much has been made of the pauperising effect of this midnight soup and a seat for half an hour in a warm room in the small hours of the morning. Even the undeserving who come there are surely miserable and unhappy enough—homeless and foodless on a winter night in London—for us to be willing to give them that modicum of aid. I am aware that a Cabinet Minister once boasted in Parliament that he had joined this hunger line and obtained his bread and soup. I only hope he had the grace to send payment for them afterwards. What test would the critics impose? Common-sense would seem to suggest that the mere fact of a man being out all night in bad weather shows that he has nowhere to go.

I would reply to these doubters in the language of an editorial writer in "The Times."

"Firm believer in political economy as I am . . . I cannot deny that the work which is being done is distinctly good. The pauperising tendency of a bowl of soup and a hunch of bread between two and four in the morning, cannot be very strong, and he must be a bold man and a stern, who holds that it is absolutely wrong to feed the hungry and the starving. Certain it is, at any rate, that they cannot be restored to the position of useful citizens unless they are first fed."

### A FRIENDLY NEWSPAPER.

Editor Gives Army Good Space For Announcements.

This is how a Dawson paper announces the services at The Army Hall.

This evening the regular Saturday night free and easy song service will start at eight. Mr. Hoveland will read the lesson, and Lieut. Wright will be in charge of the singing. There will be plenty of good congregational singing and duet by the lady officers, and a solo "Oh, where is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" by the Lieutenant. Sunday, 11 a.m. public holiness meeting. Ensign Johnstone to be in charge of this service. At 3 p.m. free and easy sing song service. All comrades should come prepared to sing a Salvation Army hymn. Mrs. Ensign Johnstone will be in charge of the singing. Lesson by Lieutenant Wright. Solos and duets by the lady officers. At 8 p.m. the big salvation service will take place. Lieutenant Wright will have the praise service in charge. Congregational singing, solos by the Lieutenant; Duet, "Whispering Hope" by the lady officers. Evening lesson in charge of Mrs. Ensign Johnstone. All are cordially invited to all services. The Citadel is warm, bright, and cheerful."

### A WEDDING AT AMHERST.

At Amherst Ensign and Mrs. Cavender are working hard at the battle's front. A number of new soldiers have been transferred to our Corps.

On Saturday and Sunday, Brothers Mont, Boyce and Grant, from Springfield, nobly assisted, with their instruments, which was highly appreciated. Good crowds and finances.

Monday night a Hallelujah Wedding, when Staff-Captain Barr, assisted by Rev. Mr. Rogers, made Brother Hicks and Sister Matindall man and wife. The Hall was packed, and an enjoyable time was spent. Captain Millar, the G. N. M. man gave us a splendid service on Wednesday night, those present were delighted, but, owing to it being Election Day, the crowd was small.

Ensign Cavender, with the rest of his comrades, are in for a mighty revival during the Winter Campaign. Three souls for the week-end.—S. Speight.

### FRIENDLY SEA CAPTAINS.

They Treat The Army Captain Generously.

We are still pushing the War at Bonne Bay. God is with us in our work, and we are believing for souls in the future. Our Hall will not hold the crowds that come along on Sunday nights.

While the Captain was visiting some American vessels, a captain handed him a \$5.00 bill, saying as he did so "You represent one of the best institutions in the world." Another captain making a similar remark, handed him a \$2.00 bill.

The proceeds of a pie social on Thursday, December 8th, amounted to \$57.40.

Lieutenant Rowe has returned from Councils in good fighting order.

Again I return to the statement that labour homes, and cheap lodgings will not solve the problem of the loafer. The critics who use this statement to urge this view on statesmen and leaders for many years past.

We must help the man on the street, and a duty that, properly done, gives abundant upraised lives. In rendering this aid we must have a certain number of more casuals. This can be dealt with by the law in a different way now does.

The confirmed tramp, the man who will not work, exists in enormous and growing numbers. There is no way of dealing with him. The law can keep him in one place and made to work, but it is not only a menace to the safety of the community, but it checks the philanthropic instincts of the community, and absorbs much money that otherwise would go to help the poor.

For this we have to blame the law. Even in the city of London, at least one province knows that the only way to deal with the loafer is to make him work. In the city of London, the royal Yacht Club has built a great model half is devoted to this work. A man is taken in, taught a trade, and is made to work. If he refuses, he is sent to the criminal prison. He is given Western medical attention if sick, and is surrounded by friends.

We want something like this in England. Make work. There is no secret about General Booth's work. He would have a series of labour homes, for habitual drunkards, and confirmed criminals, and magisterial order. They would be detained for periods of six months, but not exceeding three months. They would be taught industry; while discipline would be maintained, and would be made to touch their normal side, and at the same time, measures would be taken to form in them the habit of work.

This is not the place fully to detail this plan, here to reassure those men of affairs who do not seem to do anything that would encourage the loafer. The Army is well acquainted with the loafer, and in contact. It knows him, and it is doing its best to deal with him. The cardinal principal of The Army, held by The General, is hard work. It is very certain that if the influence of the Salvationists, he either learns to work, or it is often found that the supposed loafer is encouraged and sympathy, to turn from idleness to industry.

### A WEDDING IN MOOSE JAW.

Bandman Druer and Secretary Phillips United.

On Monday, December 13th, Brigadier Burditt performed the marriage ceremony between Bandman Frank Druer and Corps Secretary Phillips. The Hall was well filled with comrades and friends.

Brigadier Burditt, in his usual happy style kept the people in good humour, and gave some good advice to the married and also to the single young men and women. The Band rendered some good marches and selections, and was highly commended by the Brigadier.

After the ceremony all the friends stayed to a supper, which was much enjoyed, and all expressed the wish that God would greatly bless the married couple.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to all comrades and friends and the blessing of God on all present.

Captain McClelland acted as bridesmaid, and Band Secretary Spooner, as best man.—B. C.

### HOPE FOR THE WORST.

A Man Believes It, and Throws Pipe Away at Pentecost Form.

We are pleased to report that Neapawa Corps, with Capt. and Mrs. Dawe in charge, is still going ahead. The \$100.00 owing for repairs to Hall, has been paid, and the Quarters brightened with a coat of paint. Souls have also been saved.

In the midst of a testimony meeting, just after the Sergeant-Major

spoke, saying

be saved, a

feet and said

I want to be

his way to be

he cried to be

spoke, pipe

determined

On Sunday

good meeting

weather. We

we rejoiced

finding that

M. B.

THREE

Winning

conducted

vice on Thurs

of an extraord

Adjutant

## NEW YEAR GREEN

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT friends and patrons have mas, and that the New peace, blessing and prospering business at the "old hope by prompt and gen all round increased patro done well by us, but we

a greater confidence than ever t we announce the following

## Bargains in Tail

A casual look at these w are too good to be let go and guarantee the work

## TAILORING

## Suits worth

## Pants wor

## Pants, fine fini

## Heavy W

## at Reduced Pr

## Band Un

## Now is the Ti

## WA

## PRICE



## NEW YEAR GREETING



THE TRADE DEPARTMENT hopes that its many friends and patrons have had an enjoyable Christmas, and that the New Year will bring to them peace, blessing and prosperity. \* We shall be doing business at the "old stand" during 1910, and hope by prompt and generous service to merit an all round increased patronage. \* The old year has done well by us, but we come up to the new with a greater confidence than ever before, and as a "starter" we announce the following

## Bargains in Tailoring Goods.

A casual look at these will satisfy our customers that the terms offered are too good to be let go by. We unhesitatingly recommend the goods, and guarantee the workmanship as being second to none. \* \* \*

## TAILORING ❀ OPPORTUNITIES.

Suits worth \$15.00 for \$12.80

Pants worth \$6.00 for \$4.00

Pants, fine finish, worth \$6. for \$4.00

Heavy Winter Overcoats  
at Reduced Prices \* Write for Samples

Band Uniforms a Specialty.  
Now is the Time to Place Your Order.

## WALL TEXTS &amp; MOTTOES

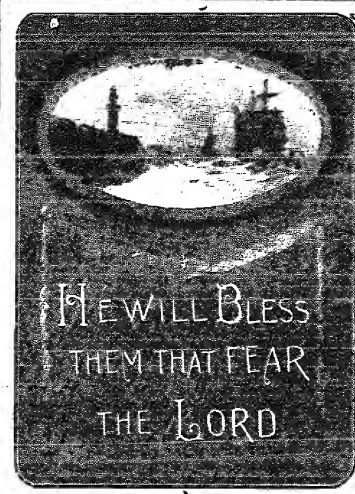
Landscape and Floral Designs, Lake  
and River Scenes, Hand - Painted  
Designs, Pretty Floral Sprays, etc.

PRICES FROM 15c. to 50c.

AGENTS WANTED.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

THE TRADE SECRETARY  
15 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO



# Salvation Songs TRANSCONTINENTAL TOUR

## Holiness.

Tunes.—Stella, D.B., 120; Sovereignty, D.B., 119.

1 Give me the faith that can remove  
And sink the mountain to a plain;  
Give me the child-like praying love  
Which longs to build Thy house again;  
Thy love let it my heart o'erpower,  
And all my simple soul devour.  
Enlarge, infinite, and fill my heart  
With boundless charity Divine!  
So shall I all my strength exert,  
And love them with a zeal like Thine;  
And lead them to Thy open side,  
The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

Tune.—I hear Thy welcome voice—B. J. 55.

2 Before Thy face, dear Lord,  
Myself I want to see;  
And while I every question sing,  
I want to answer Thee.

### Chorus.

While I speak to Thee,

Am I what once I was?  
Have I that ground maintained  
Wherein I walked in power with Thee  
And Thon my soul sustained?

Do I possess a heart  
In thought and action clean?  
From Monday morn till Sunday eve,  
Has my salvation been?

Have I the zeal I had,  
When Thou didst me ordain;  
To preach Thy Word and seek Thy lost,  
Or do I feel it pain?

## War and Testimony.

Tune.—Christian rouse thee, (Men of Harlech) B. J. 90.

3 Soldier, rouse thee, war is raging,  
God and fiends are battle waging.  
Every ransomed power engaging;  
Break the tempter's spell;  
Dare ye still be fondly dreaming?  
Wrapped in ease and worldly scheming?  
While the multitudes are streaming  
Downward into hell?

### Chorus.

Through the world resounding,  
Let the Gospel sounding,  
Summon all at Jesus' call,  
His glorious cross surrounding;  
Sons of God, earth's trifles leaving,  
Be not faithless, but believing  
To your conquering Captain cleaving,  
Forward to the fight!

Hark! I hear the warriors shouting,  
Now the hosts of hell were routing;  
Courage, onward, never doubting,  
We shall win the day.  
See the foe before us falling,  
Slumbers on the Saviour calling,  
Throwing off the bondage galling—  
Join our glad array.

Tune.—In the sweet by and by.

4 Let us sing of His love once again—  
Of the love that can never decay;  
Of the Blood of the Lamb that was slain,  
Till we praise Him again in that day.

There is cleansing and healing for all  
Who will wash in the life-giving flood;  
There is perfect deliverance and joy,  
To be had in this world through the blood.

Just now while we taste of His love,  
We are filled with delight through His name;  
But what will it be when above  
We shall join in the song of the Lamb?

# Western and Pacific Campaign.

## Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY

### COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP,

Lieut-Colonels Pugmire and Howell, Brigadier Burditt, and Majors Findlay and Morris.

THE CONTINGENT WILL COMPRISE TWO PARTIES, WHO WILL CONDUCT A NUMBER OF SEPARATE ENGAGEMENTS, AS FOLLOWS:

### COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS,

Accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Pugmire and Major Findlay, will visit:

Winnipeg, Saturday, January 8th;  
Soldiers' Council.

Winnipeg, Sunday, January 9th;  
Dominion Theatre, afternoon and night.

Winnipeg, Monday, January 10th.

Brandon, Tuesday, January 11th.

Regina, Wednesday, January 12th.

Moose Jaw, Thursday, Jan. 13th.

Medicine Hat, Friday, Jan. 14th.  
Calgary, Saturday and Sunday,  
Jan. 15th and 16th.

Lethbridge, Monday, January 17th.

Calgary, Tuesday, January 18th.

New Westminster, Friday, Jan. 21.

Vancouver, Saturday, Jan. 22nd.

Vancouver, Sunday, January 23rd;  
Empress Theatre, afternoon and night.

Victoria, Monday and Tuesday,  
Jan. 24th and 25th.

N.B.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Major Findlay will not be present at Vancouver.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE, assisted by MAJOR FINDLAY, will visit Vernon, B.C., Tuesday, January 18; Victoria, Saturday and Sunday, January 22 and 23; and Nanaimo, Tuesday, January 25.

MAJOR FINDLAY will conduct a Meeting at High River on Friday, January 14.

## Salvation.

Tune.—He pardoned a rebel, B.B. 238.

5 I heard of a Saviour whose love  
was so great  
That he laid down His life on the tree;  
The thorns they were pressed on  
His beautiful brow,  
To pardon a rebel like me.

They tell me He wept over sinners  
one day,  
Saying, "Oh, that your Saviour  
you knew!

How oft would I gather you under  
my wing,  
And pardon poor rebels like you."

Oh, 'tis true, that poor sinners of all  
kinds He saves  
And you will not be cast away;  
He waits, in His mercy, sweet peace  
to bestow.  
So come to the fountain today.

Tune.—When the roll is called.

6 When the trumpet of the Lord  
shall sound,  
And time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal,

When the  
roll is  
called,  
Over on  
And the  
I'll be there

When the roll is called,  
I'll be there!

On that bright  
ing.

When the dead is  
And the glory of  
share—

When His chosen  
To their home  
And the roll is called  
I'll be there

### T. H. Q. SOUL BRIGADE

BRIGADIER BOND

Riverdale, Jan. 18

BRIGADIER POTTERS

Lippincott Street

BRIGADIER RAWLIN

West Toronto

MAJOR PHILLIPS

Toronto 1, (Toronto

23rd.

LIEUT.-COLONEL

will visit

TORONTO 1, (Queer

seth Sts.)—Sunday,

LISGAR STREET,

20th.

RIVERDALE.—Sunday,

LIEUT.-COLONEL

will conduct

SPECIAL REE

at

WELLAND.—December

BRANTFORD.—December

LONDON 11.—January

WINDSOR, ONT.—January

ESSEX.—January 18

LEAMINGTON.—January

CHATHAM.—January

LIEUT.-COLONEL

OTTAWA 1.—Saturday

January 1st and 2nd

HAMILTON 11.—Saturday

HAMILTON 1.—Sunday

Staff-Captain White

the Colonel at Hamilton

BRIGADIER TAYLOR

MONTREAL 1.—Sat.,

Jan 22nd, 23rd, and 24th

MAJOR DAVID CRO

Bowmanville, Sunday,

T. F. S. APPOINTMENT

Captain Lloyd, West

Danville, Jan. 4

6 7.

Captain Miles, Halifax

Stellarton Jan. 8

Jan. 8, 9; New Glasgow

Trenton, Jan. 12

North Sydney, Jan. 13

Mines, Jan. 15, 16

17; Whitney Pier,

see, Jan. 20, 21

Glouce Bay, Jan. 22

dean, Jan. 24, 25; Port

25, 27; Louisbourg, Jan.

Dominion, Jan. 28

Feb. 1; Port Hood, Feb.

noes, Feb. 4-8; Truro

WILL now settle

in the British

who would be willing

as a Democrat

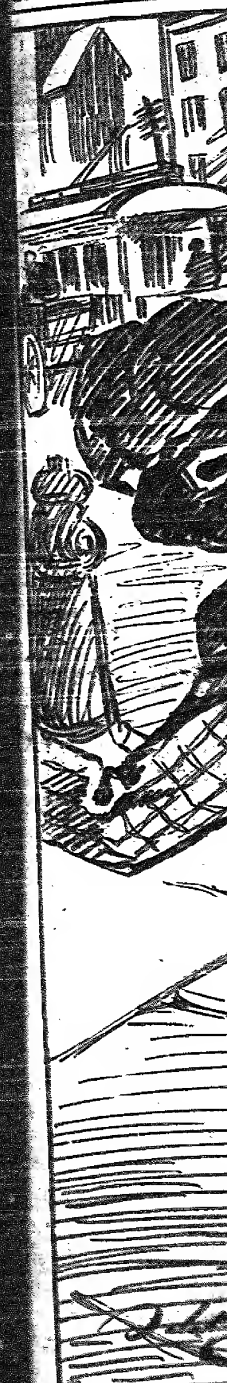
to LIBERTY

to LIBERTY

Toronto, Ont?

THE  
WA

ND OFFICIAL GAZ  
20th Year. No. 16.



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